

The Democratic State Convention met at Boston the 11th inst., and nominated Gen. B. F. Butler as candidate for Governor by a unanimous vote. The tickets were then completed by the nomination of the following candidates and great applause: Lieut. Governor, Samuel W. Bowdman, of Pittsfield; Secretary of State, D. N. Shelling, of Manchester; Treasurer and Receiver, Gen. Wm. A. Hodges, of Quincy; Auditor, Jas. P. Sweeney, of Lawrence; Attorney-General, Geo. F. Verry, of Worcester. The second resolution of the platform contained a clause favoring woman suffrage. This was made the subject of considerable discussion, and was eliminated by a close vote.

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the Republican, and the Democratic
now have the opportunity to reward
in a measure, for his work of the past
year. As to the rest of the party,
they may and approve for their acts. If
they deserve nothing better than a
Representative. It is a question not
of dirt but of race and every man, we
will do his part.

His nomination is an insult to a
white people, and should be rejected by
white men in the District. Ask your
representative to vote "white" and
to elect a Republican, and respond
the next that attacked you in the same
contest of 1876.

The fact that Maine has voted steadily
for Republican candidates for Con-
gress is a fact which the Democrats
ought to be proud of. The Republican
papers are making a
deal of unnecessary notes over the
Republican victory in that State.
and a speech.

white man who have been married
the same, and lived together as man
and wife, both of whom are entirely
free of color, and who have had
children which make all marriages be-
tween white and colored people unlaw-
ful, a jury convicted." The statute
prohibits law to the gentleman in
question a second wife, and, of course,
if such a trial and conviction had taken
place in Mississippi? How the ladies
and gentlemen here would have celebrated
the occasion as a most important event
in the history of the South, and the
honor of Haiti! And here in De-
troit, the gateway of the old and renowned
city, the gateway to the West, and
to Canada, the equality of the races
is only in rating the olden
— N. Y. World.

now, today, comes news that she has given her hand in marriage and has won a lovely title. Let me be brings with it love, content and happiness. We may later hear of something at the splendid court of Versailles, or riding in state at the head of her husband's logs. Her husband will not stop short of lesser things. Truly this daughter of the woman has crowded a deal of romance into thirty years of life. Her countess has lived in Paris during the last eight years, and first met me a few months ago. He was with her beauty and irreproachable ways and I could hardly credit her with being the daughter of the diplomatic services of his government.

to you; no struggle, no success
trasts accessible to dramatic ar-
tisting eye, as neither time nor
place for her. — Madame de Staël.

Love.

do you know it is a splendid thing
to love? I mean, you really love
the world, and you're through the
of the time, though in the usual way,
really love her, you will always see
your loved and won. And a woman
to love a man is not just that he
should be to her; he is to her; he
tremble; he is to her; and she is to
all the contentment who win her heart
and soul. I like to think that love is cer-
tainly a great thing, and it is to be
the full of life together, and as you
can hear, perhaps, the laughter of
children, while the birds of joy are
in your ears in the soft and beautiful
of a morning.

to be known hereafter as a man
 method a P-dar expression and qual
 at the events—eventful for the
 the *Longs*, Journal, July 1, 1891, tel-
 excellent out-of-the-ordinary, the enter-
 priser, hits the nail squarely on the
 with its favorite language, when it
 the. It begins to begin to tell about
 in, prating about purity in elec-
 and "yap-pap" along with the colors.
 gives his right to vote the Stat-
 to. Why a man begin to tell about
 surprise to see him a full-fledged
 in the course of a very short
 Tale is the way we look at the
 Script, a Boston once met. Man-
 P-dar, a realisation, is questioned,
 Script, a person of the sort. Man-
 our contempt, and you will find
 ready to dance to Boston with
 the slightest provocation.—Yal-
 1891

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